Bombay Gazette.

Wednesday, June 12, 1816.

Volume 27.) *(Number 1358*

A CARD.

BOYCE KEMPT & CO. beg leave most respectfully to acquaint the Ladies of the Presidency,

That on Monday morning next, will be exposed for sale at their Rooms, a fashionable assortment of Haberdashery and Millinery from Samuel Barlow and Son, imported by the Ships of the season.

Consisting of Threadlace of different descriptions viz. Pleating, Beading, Footing, Edging, Valenciennes, Rich Tambour Mecklin, Nett Dresses, Black do. Black Lace square veils, new fancy shaded rich Barcelona Handkerchiefs, Black Sarsnett, White Satin, Yellow do. Rose figured do. White striped Gauze, Sarsnett and Satin Ribbon of different patterns, and various other articles.

BOYCE KEMPT & CO. respectfully acquaint the Ladies, they have just received from England, a small but select assortment of work Boxes of an entire novel shape, containing, independant of the usual articles, very neat and complete writing Desks, and colonr Boxes, complete.

Bombay, June 12th 1816.

Boyce, Kempt and Co.

MOST respectfully acquaint their Friends and the Public, that they have just received from England, expressly commissioned for the Market, a few Military Saddles from Milroy, Cyder and Perry in Stone Bottles from Harper, Plated goods consisting of Table Candlesticks, single and double Branched, with very handsome cut Shades, Sliding Shades, Do. Chamber, Do. and a variety of spare articles.

A select assortment of Bristol Boards and Drawing Paper of sizes. Demi Blotting cases, Black, Roan, and ditto with Pockets. B. K. & Co. beg leave to remind their friends and the public that they have still a small quantity of the Red and White Constantia, commissioned by them from the Cape of Good Hope, warranted of a superior quality.

BOYCE, KEMPT & CO. have received from the present fleet, Beer in Hhds. from Norton and Abbott, Thorpe Kinder and Harper and Becket and Co.

Claret, Port, Hock, Vin de Graave, Barsac, Priniac, Champagne.

Hams, Pine Berkley and Gloster Cheeses, Salted and Spiced Salmon, Red and Salted Herrings, Jews Beef and pickled Tongues.

A general assortment of Confectionary from Hoffman, Grocery from Robinson.

An assortment of Oilmans Stores, Boots and Shoes from Stunt, Hats from Borradaile, Patent Hats from Ferguson and Ashton, Cassimere of colours and Broad Cloth, Do. from Nason Helme and Co. also a few Yards of Garnett Shawl Cloth for Ladies pelices, a very Capital Invoice of Watches from Morrice consisting of Musical Repeaters, and plain Gold.

Bombay, 12th June 1816.

A caution, respectfully addressed to the Inhabitants of Bombay.

The experience of half a century has fully established Venlo's Vegetable Syrup to be the only Vegetable Medicine known as an infallible remedy for a diseased Liver, Asthma, or a Consumption; and in all cases allied to them.

Thomas Canham, Frith Street, Soho London; Nephew and successor of the late Isaac Swainson, sole proprietor of the original recipe for preparing Velnos Vegetable Syrup, and the only legal successor of M. D. Velnos, begs leave to inform the Inhabitants of Bombay that Messrs. Boyce, Kempt and Co. are appointed his sole Agents at Bombay for the sale of the Genuine Syrup of De Velnos, and he respectfully, but earnestly warns those who would benefit by the Genuine Syrup, of the risque and danger they incur, when they do not obtain the Medicine of Messrs. Boyce, Kempt and Co. his sole Agents, by whom it is sold at a Gold Mohur and a half per Bottle, Ready money.

BOYCE KEMPT & CO. being appointed Agents for the Sale of the genuine Syrup of De Velno by Mr. Thomas Canham of Frith Street, Soho, London, Nephew and successor of the late Isaac Swainson, and Sole proprietor of the original recipe for preparing it, and the only legal successor of M. De Velno, respectfully inform those who would enter on a course of this valuable Medicine, that they receive from Mr. Canham, at short periods, fresh quantities of it, that they have no concern with spurious preparations or imitations of it. Boyce Kempt & Co. beg further most respectfully to add, the Medicine is sold at a Gold Mohur and a half per Bottle, Ready Money.

TO be sold by Auction at the Godowns of Messrs. BRUCE FAWCETT and Company, on Saturday next the 15th instant at noon, to close a Concern, seven Pipes of London Particular Madeira Wine from the respectable Firm of Messrs. Scott Loughnan Penfold and Veitch, which were imported by the James Sibbald in 1813. This Wine was of good age at the time of shipment from the Island, and can be recommended as being of excellent quality and fit for immediate use.

Bombay, 12th June 1816.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE & NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVED.—June 9th, The Hon'ble Company's Cruizer Vestal, Lieut. James Watkins, from the Persian Gulph.—Do. 10th, Ship Pembroke, Captain P. G. Kelly, from Cochin.

SAILED.—June 5th, Bark Admiral Drury, Captain James Baucaute, to Calcutta.—Do. 6th, Ship Samarang, Captain John Govery, to England.—Do. Ship Upton Castle, Captain H. Bates, to China.

TO A CORRESPONDENT.

General Outpost will perceive we have published his letter; but we are perfectly assured, that if there be any unnecessary delay in forwarding letters from the Post office to outstations, it is altogether unknown to the head of that department.

The Gazette.

BOMBAY, 12th JUNE 1816.

WE have the pleasure to announce the safe arrival of the Honourable Company's Cruiser Vestal, Captain Watkins, from the Persian Gulph. She has brought an overland Packet; and having been kindly favored with the loan of some Francfort Journals, reaching down to the 18th of Feb. we have made as many extracts as our time would admit of. The Prince Regent on the 9th of that month was still detained by the gout at Brighton, but was expected to be able to quit it on the 19th. The Duke of York and the Marquis of Anglesea had been amongst his latest visitors.

Letters from the Havanna, dated the 15th of December, mention, that an extraordinary Gazette had been published, on the 9th of that month at Mexico, stating that Morelos, Chief of the Insurgents, had been defeated and taken prisoner.

The corporation of London were about to present a petition to the Regent, praying that the income Tax might be altogether abolished. The Austrian Princes were present at the debate which took place relative to that point in Guildhall.

It is reported that Sir G. Cockburne will not remain long in command at St. Helena—it is also further stated that Sir Home Popham will relieve him.—The Minden had arrived in England having left that Island (where all was tranquil) on the 25th December.

By accounts from Brussels dated the 11th of February the Duke of Wellington was hourly looked for at Cambrai.

The first regiment of Guards, just returned from France, marched into the Park, at noon on the 5th of February.

It was generally expected that a message would, very shortly, be sent to the lower House announcing the intended marriage of the Princess Charlotte of Wales, and calling on the Country to make a suitable provision for her.—It was further thought that the Marquis of Buckingham's house in Pall Mall would be bought for her residence.

Contrary winds had detained Lord Amherst. The *Alceste* on the 5th February does not appear to have sailed. We perceive Lady A. is to accompany his Lordship.

Three Transports full of troops, had been lost off the Irish Coast.—They were named we believe the *Seahorse*, the *Lord Melville* & the *Boadicea*. The Sea horse had on board five companies of the 59th foot under the orders of Major Douglas. We lament to say it is stated that that Officer together with 16 others,—287 soldiers, 31 women, 41 children and 18 sailors perished.—Only 4 Officers, 19 soldiers, 2 sailors and the Captain of the Seahorse were saved.

On board the Lord Melville there were six companies of the 62d; eleven privates by endeavouring to save themselves in the Transport's launch were drowned, but all the rest, by remaining on the wreck, 'til low water, were saved. Those on board the Boadicea were not so fortunate for out of 280 of the 82d, 220 perished.

Lord Buckinghamshire died on the 5th of February, as did Lord Carlisle on the 27th January. The intelligence of Admiral Burlton's death had reached England, ~~Scotland, &c.~~ other Commander in chief.

The Duke of Richmond is appointed Lord Lt. of Sussex.

Deputies from the confederation assembled at Carthagena had arrived at Jamaica with the view of tendering, in the name of all the inhabitants of the United Provinces of Vénèzuela, voluntary submission to the Crown of Great Britain. It is however thought, notwithstanding the many advantages which the voluntary submission of three millions of people would certainly insure to the United Kingdom, that the English government, faithful to its treaty with Spain, would reject the offer.

General Sherbrooke is appointed to the chief command in Canada and Lieutenant Colonel Maxwell is nominated as Governor and Commander in chief at Dominica.

It would appear as if Sir Robert Wilson and his two friends were still in confinement.

The Marquis of Anglesea has been twice seriously reminded of his late loss. The first time by falling off his horse while hunting; the second by stumbling when attempting to ascend a staircase.

The Marquis d' Osmond had arrived in England as Ambassador Extraordniary and Minister Plenipotentiary from France.

Admiral Colpoysis to succeed the late Lord Hood as Governor of Greenwich Hospital.

Tranquillity prevails at Paris; a large body of the National Guard had been organized, and their appearance and their state of discipline highly spoken of. They had been reviewed by Louis the Eighteenth and the air resounded of course on the occasion with enthusiastic cries of *vive le Roi, vive Monsieur.*

It was thought a motion would be brought forward in the House of Commons for remunerating, by a liberal grant, of money, the great services to the country of the Duke of York. We sincerely wish it success.

The Catholics of Ireland were fully expecting Lord Castlereagh would bring forward in their behalf some measure of relief.

The bodily health of the King was extremely good during the whole of the month of January. He was more over in a state of tranquillity.

The banking house of Roscoe, Clarke and Roscoe have failed, it is said, for nearly two millions.

Admiral Pickmore is appointed to the Newfoundland station. It is said he will remain there during the whole year, and not return in the severe season as was, formerly, the custom.

Eight transports having on board the 62d and 66th Regiments, together with Colonels Dodgen and Mansell, sailed from Portsmouth on the 26th January for St. Helena. The Phaeton was waiting on the 31st for a fair wind.

Mr. Bagot left the same place in the Niger, on the 25th, for America.

The Marquis of Buckingham had arrived in London from Paris.

The Duke of Cumberland, it is said, was about to try the effect of another appeal to the generosity of Parliament.

The King of Spain has made another change in his ministry, and has again called Don Pedro Cevallos to his Councils. The Duke of Infantad President of the Council of Castile seems to be the only person who remains stationary in office. The funds, it is said, were rising, the Bank having consented to continue the loan to the Country of three millions without interest and to lend it 6 more at four per cent.

The Phaeton Frigate—Captain Stanfell, was to convey Sir Hudson Lowe and the foreign Commissioners to St. Helena.

Sir Thomas Byam Martin has been appointed Deputy comptoller of the Navy, and Captain Shield Commissioner at Plymouth.

From a paragraph we have read in the British Press we are induced to believe that there is no truth in the report of Mr. Whitbreads brewery having been purchased by a Gentleman from India.

Count Woronzow's prosecution against Sir N. Wraxall has been averted by the friendly mediation of Mr. Hastings.

The famous Major Semple, we perceive.

The wags of Paris call Lavalette's escape *La-valete;* Anglice, *the farewell.*

It is said that the Hottentot Venus, notwithstanding her known *bottom,* flagged in spirit towards the last, and ere she finished her mortal race, she was observed, more than twice or thrice, to cast a "longing lingering look *behind*"

Peter Pindar is still living, and still exercising his scurrilous talents, to the annoyance of Royalty. He has lately published a poem entitled the *Royal Rantipoles* or the *Humours of Brighton*" to which by way of motto he has prefixed the following lines taken, as we suppose, from the body of the work.

"I'l stick to state affairs no more
"But banish toil and sorrow;
"So order, Mac, my coach and four,
"And we'l away tomorrow;
"And we will sport and feast away,
"In one unbroken revel.
"Venus all night, and wine, all day,
We'l play the very devil,

5th of June.

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette,

SIR,

The philanthropic desire you have evinced to make your paper the medium for the modification of such impediments as stand in the way of general benefit, induces me to offer you the few following observations on the subject of the delivery of Europe letters at outstations.

It may not be very exorbitant in the public to expect, after the very heavy impost, which has lately been laid upon Europe letters, that some attention should be paid to their early transmission to their several destinations, nor perhaps would the difficulty be greater, than the benefit and satisfaction evident and complete. One intelligent Purvoe would transact the whole business in a day or two, at the utmost, and might be selected on such occasions, to fill this important branch of the Post Office duties.

To you, Mr. Editor, who are on the spot, where the packets of ship's are opened at the Post Office, this evil is not practically fell; but, Sir, I believe, I understand you better, than to think you will be less willing or less interested in the welfare of others, because not personally concerned; and if I am not mistaken, no cause will be better advanced at your hands, than that which only requires an integrity of understanding and a liberal investigation to support it.

I submit it therefore to observation —that it may be considered of some moment to officers at outstations, who have no friends at the Presidency to depend

upon for the transmission of their letters, whether they receive them at their usual time of delivery, in common with others, a few days after the arrival of the packets, or at an after period of one, two or three months—or probably not at all!

Satisfied, as I am, that the representation of this evil, is only the prelude to redress,

I remain, Mr. Editor,
yours Obediently,
GENERAL OUTPOST.

English Extracts.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Paris Dec. 11, 1816.

SIR—I have been waiting three or four days expecting our *enlightened* journals here, would give to the world the last words of NEY.—I find now they are forbiden so to do, and as I was the only stranger present at his execution (two Frenchmen and myself besides the military, only being there) I have it in my power to give you them.—Just without side the southern gate of the Luxemburg Garden, about 300 Gendarmes a Cheval formed three sides, a wall making the square. On Thursday last, at 20 minutes after nine, a hackney coach was observed moving slowly through the Garden,—It arrived—NEY was the first to get out. He turned round to the Officers who accompanied him, and bowed to them respectfully. As he was walking forward to place himself between the Veterans who were to shoot him, and the wall, an officer of the Gendarmerie offered him a white handkercihef to cover his eyes—NEY said, hardly making any stop, "*Un militaire comme moi ne se laisse pas bander les yeux.*"—(A soldier like myself does not have his eyes blinded.) When before the Veterans, he said, "*Je protest solemnnellement devant Dieu et devant les hommes, de l'iniquité de mon jugement,—l'histoire me jugera.*"—(I protest solemnly, before God and man, against the injustice of my sentence. History will be my judge.) Then walking two paces near them, with his left hand he gently took off his hat, and placed his right hand on his heart—"*Veterans,*" said he, "*faitesvotre devoir—Vive la France!—Fere!*"—(Veterans, do your duty!—Vive la France;—Fire!)—He fell dead instantly. He was dressed in a blue frock coat, black neckhandkerchief, black silk waistcoat, kerseymere breeches, silk stockings, and dress shoes. He had shaved himself that morning, and put on a clean shirt.—There were about thirty who had orders to fire. He received eight balls, and three or two at the right corner of his chin.

While he lay on the ground, I walked up and put my handkerchief in his blood, which I have by me. This no Frenchman dared to have done. The moment he fell the Officer commanding the gendarmerie cried *Vive le Roi*, who was followed by the men.

The *Times* of yesterday gives the following further particulars in a letter, dated Paris Dec. 11, 1815:—

"In my last letter I said I would, if possible be present at the execution of Ney, but it had taken place before I was aware of it, and in fact at the very moment I was writing that letter. I have, however, had some particulars given me by a person, who has been an eye witness both to that and to his conduct after his trial; and the followingfacts may be relied upon:—Immediately after the *requisitoire* of the *commissaire du Roi*, which is the demand made by him for the application of the punishment upon the culprit, who has been tried and convicted—after this had been read to the Marechal, he ordered supper. He ate heartily and then said "I wish Mr. Bellart *(Commissaire du Roi)* may sup with as much tranquillity as I do."—*Je souhaite que M. Bellart soupe aussi tranquillement que moi*, He then threw himself upon the bed, and apparently slept for a short time, till M. Couchy came to read his sentence to him. This was at two o'clock; and after this he was never left by himself. He listened to his sentence without expressing any emotion, "*Je m'y attendais,*" he said (I was expecting it.)—Soon after this the Cureof St. Sulpice, a most exemplary & venerable character, was introduced. "*Depéchez vous, M. le Cure.*" said Ney "*je n'entend rien a ces choses la.*" (Make haste, Sir, for I do not understand these matters.) Notwithstanding the abruptness of this address, the minister was not disheartened, and he remained with the prisoner till five o'clock; during which time there is no doubt that he made his confession, and received the sacrament from the pious priest's hand. At this hour his wife and children, who had been sent for, were introduced, and remained with him till seven o'clock. He was then asked, when he would wish the execution to take place. "As soon and as near as possible," was his reply. The hour of nine was then proposed, and he immediately agreed to it. He now walked about his room, apparently much agitated at having parted from his wife and children. He sent again for the Cure of St. Sulpice, who remained more than an hour with him. At nine, o'clock he got into a coach, accompanied by two Officers of the gendarmes, and they proceeded to the place of execution, near the Observatory. The Officers then asked him, if he had any orders to give them. He thanked them, saluted them, but said nothing more. He got out of the coach, and walked up with a perfectly firm step to the detachment of veterans, who were ready for the purpose. He took off his hat to them, crossed his arms, and said: *Soldats je suis innocent, je meurs innocent: j'en appelle de ce judgement inique a Dieu et a la posterite.*"—(Soldiers, I am innocent, I die innocent, and I appeal from this iniquitous judgement to God and to posterity.) He immediately unfolded his arms, "*Faites votre devoir,*" (Do your duty,) he exclaimed: The volly was fired, and he fell.—Two balls struck him in the head, four in the body, and one passed through his heart.—So fell a man, who would have been honoured for his valour in the field, had he possessed what is equally essential to the character of a soldier,—devotion and fidelity to his sovereign.—There were one hundred and sixty Peers who were present. One hundred and thirty-nine voted for the punishment of death: seventeen for banishment (deportation), and four refused to vote at all: three, upon the principle that it is not lawful for one man to decide upon the life of another, and one (the Duke de Choiseul) said, that having himself been more than once condemned to death during the revolution, the horror of that situation was so strong upon his mind, he could not bring himself to place any other human being in a similar one.

[*The Examiner*,—Dec. 17.

At the ball at Brussels, it is stated in a German paper, the Duke of BRUNSWICK was the first person whose ear instinctively caught the sound of the French cannon. He went up to the Duke of WELLINGTON, who was dancing, and told him his apprehensions. The Duke said it was no such thing, that BUONAPARTE could not be come, and that it was the Prussians saluting the King on his arrival. The Duke of BRUNSWICK was not satisfied, but went and sat down somewhat melancholy at a window, when presently another roar came, deep and hollow, over his ear. He started up, and begged of Lord WELLINGTON, for God's sake, to let him go. He went, and fell in the same cause in which his father fell three and twenty years before. The Duke of WELLINGTON danced on.

It is said that on the day of the battle of Waterloo Lord UXBRIDGE expressed his apprehensions that the English would not be able to stand the desperate attacks of BUONAPARTE; to which the Duke coolly replied, "It will take several hours to cut them in pieces, and I know they won't move."

The Parisian gossips say that Lord CASTLEREAGH, not long ago, waited on Louis XVIII., and said that there was an old Scotch proverb, which he had learnt from his father, who was an Irishman, whc had received it from his father, who was a Scotchman, which he thought applicable to the affairs of his Majesty. It was this: "The kirk is gude, and the gallows is gude." This proverb is supposed to have been fatal to Marshal NEY. We did not before know his Lordship's pedigree; or that he so happily united in his blood the complicated virtues of Irish parentage and Scotch ancestry. Scotland has sent us some great statesmen and patriots *direct*; but when their virtues and talents are improved and dulcified by being transmitted circuitously across the Irish Channel, Heaven bless us!

When the French Jury withdrew to deliberate M. de LAVALETTE, he retired from the Court into the prison of the Conciergerie. His friend and relation M. TASCHER, nephew to the Ex-Empress JOSEPHINE never quitted him. During this momentous interval, the prisoner preserved the attitude of calmness he had maintained during the whole of the trial. *He played two games at chess with M. TASCHER, and gained them both.*

WILL OF THE LATE DUKE OF NORFOLK.

It is understood that the Will of this departed sensualist is a most unjust one. His children, we are informed, are so scantily provided for, that those who are in the best situation are scarcely removed from want: and many are reduced nearly to actual poverty. One, and one only, has 200*l.* per annum for life; others have annuities of 100*l.* each; others have still less; and, knowing what we do of the Late Duke's caprice and want of feeling, it will not at all surprise us to find that some are left actually destitute. The Duke, it seems, has divided all his unsettled estates and disposable property, to the value, it is believed, of at least 400,000*l.* between Mr. Howard Molyneux,—his son who is a minor,—Mr. Howard of Corby,—and Major-General Sir K. Howard. Perhaps the disgrace which will attach to this unnatural disposition of his property, must not *all* rest upon the late Duke, but a portion of it must be borne by others—not however the present Duke or Lord Surrey, who stand perfectly free from imputation; but the Duke had those about him who constantly endeavoured to estrange him from his children, and who managed to stifle the feelings of nature, which sometimes arose in his breast, by the most artful insinuations. The Duke has left at least seventeen childr n. These things merit a c m l te exposure; and we hear with satisfaction that a Statement will soon appear, relative to the situation in which the Duke's offspring are left, and detailing circumstances connected with the disposition of his property, which will excite the indignation of every feeling and honourable mind. We ourselves know, that some time back, a gentleman named G*******, a son of the Duke, in consequence of his father's neglect, actually destroyed himself in a moment of despair!

The *Sun* Evening Paper says—"An elopement, calculated to excite much discord in the musical world, took place, as we are informed, on Thursday last, The first male warbler on the stage deserted his *Cara Sposa* for the wife of a Purser of an Indiaman, with whom he has set off for the Continent. The husband, it is added, is expected by the next fleet.—The gallant is engaged on great terms for the ensuing season. The *Signora* is inconsolable, and, in short, every thing is jangling and out of tune. It is impossible to foresee what may be the issue of this jar; whether it may terminate in two pretty fashionable *duets*, or grace the public ear in all the *con strepito* of a *trio or quartetto*. The lady has a family."

[*The Examiner*.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

From Miss Williams account of events in France during the last reign of Buonaparte.

Joy brightened Napoleons crest. He was drunk with hope on reconnoitring the English army. A Council of War was held in the morning. He reluctantly seemed to yield to the opinions of all his Generals, that it was prudent to suspend the attack. But before they rose from a repast to which he had invited them, the noise of the artillery told them what account he had made of their advice. In a moment of inspiration he had secretly given the orders, and his General had only to repair to their respective posts.

"I stood by him," said General—— to me, "on a rising ground, and at a convenient distance. His astonishment at the resistance of the British army was extreme. His agitation became violent, He took snuff by handfuls on the repulse of each charge. He exclaimed, 'These English are devils. They ought to have given in two hours since.' Ere the decisive blow was struck he took me by the arm—"Come, General, the affair is over—we have lost the day let us be off."

The country people had learnt that the invading army was that of the English, and they had heard that the English troops are an exception to the general practice of plunder and devastation; that they never ill treated the inhabitants; that they paid liberally for what they wanted, and caressed the little children. They beheld an armed host, four abreast pause, when about to enter the fields of wheat in crossing the country, and changing their order proceed in Indian files, one by one, along the narrow beaten path, careful to do no injury by treading on the corn, and avoid "bruising the flowerets of the valley with hostile paces."

The condition of the Archduchess Maone by what is pretty well known at Vienna, that she chose Bonaparte before he chose her. Whether she was enamoured of the splendid condition which he appeared to have the power of bestowing or of the character given of him of his adherents, she expressed amongst her attendants a degree of admiration, his knowledge of which is supposed to have encouraged him in demanding her of her reluctant father.

The following anecdotes are copied from "A Visit to Flanders, &c. by James Simpson, Esq." which the author collected in a visit to the hospital for the French wounded soldiers, prisoners of war:—

"One man was pointed out, who had tossed his amputated arm in the air with a feeble shout of 'Vivel' Empereur!'—Another, at the moment of the preparations to take off his leg, declared, that there was something be knew of which would cure him on the spot and save his limb and the operator's trouble. When asked to explain this wild remark he said, 'a sight of the Emperor!' The indispensible amputation did not save him, he died in the surgeon's hands; and his last words, stedfastly looking on his own blood, were, that he would cheerfully shed the last drop in his veins for the great Napoleon! A singularly wild and almost poetic fancy, was the form in which a third bore his testimony to his enthusiasm for his chief. He was undergoing, with matchless steadines, the exquisite agony of the extraction of a ball from his side; and it happened to be the left. In the middle of the operation, he exclaimed, 'An inch deeper, and you'll find the Emperor!'"

(From the same)

"Much was said of the Highlanders in Antwerp. A gentleman whom I saw, had seen the wounded arrive. He had himself been recognised and spoken to by a poor wounded Highlander, which absolutely gave him a kind of consideration in the crowd. He felt prouder than if a prince had smiled upon him. At Brussels, and wherever I went in the Netherlands, whenever the English troops were mentioned, whom they much admired, the natives always return to the Scotch, with, "Mais les Ecossais;" *They are good and kind as well as brave*; they are the only soldiers who at once become "enfans de la famille" In the houses in which they are billeted, they even carry the children, and do the domestic work. The favourite proverbial form of compliment was 'Les Ecossais, sont lions dans la battaille, et agneaux dans la maison; 'Lions in the field' and lambs in the house.' There was a competition among the inhabitants who should have them in their houses; and when they returned wounded, the same house they left had its doors open, and the family went out some miles to meet 'notre Ecossai' *our own Scotchmen*. The people had many instances, to relate, of the generosity of these men? After battle, many Highlanders, *themselves wounded*, were seen binding up the wounds of the French, and assisting them with their arm."

MARSHAL MACDONALD—Our readers know that the Marshal was of scotch parentage: to this fact we are able to add, from the best authority, that of the Marshal himself, some farther particulars. These are contained in a letter written by him from Bourges, the head quarters of the army of the Loire, on the 28th ult. to a near relation in Scotland. It may be necessary, however, to premise, that the father of Marshal Macdonald was a native of South Uist, in the Western Hebrides; but that the Marshal himself was born in France, his father having married a French lady after his emigration to that country, to which he passed over—"the last companion of the unfortunate Prince Charles Stuart."

In the letter to this relation, speaking of their common ancestry, the Marshal says—"My father, who was educated in Flanders, at the College of Douay, was, after the disastrous expedition of the year 1745, proscribed in his own country, and left the last companion of the unfortunate prince Charles Stuart; with him he re-passed in safety into France in the service of which he continued from that time. In 1763, he retired successively to St. Omer, Sedan, and at last to Sancere, a little town in the province of Berry, where he terminated a career, honoured for his virtues, and by the esteem which was constantly the attendant of them. My mother survived him some years. Of their issue my sister and I are the only survivors.

"The extraordinary events of which France has lately been the theatre and the victim, have prevented me from realizing a project which I had long since formed of visiting the country of my ancestors; but I hope however, to effect it in the ensuing summer."

A curious Irish Gentleman, who is at present an inhabitant of Paris, having accidentally cast his eye on one of the advertisements of Madame CATALANI—taking her for one of his country-women, said—"I know Miss *Kitty Lane* very well." He soon found that he was mistaken; but being informed that she was a wonderful Italian singer, he went to the Concert.—One of his friends having asked him his opinion about the musical talents of *Kitty Lane*, he returned this answer, as curious as himself:—"Why faith, "said he," one might as well go to a sermon as to *Kitty Lane's* Concert, she is like the person who has all the talk to himself. *Kitty* sings sweetly, but it is always the same story. I cannot relish a dinner made up all of sugar.

AMERICAN PAPER.

CRITICISM.

For the CENTINEL.

MAJOR RUSSELL,

As you have heretofore been friendly to my political speculations, I presume you will not reject a literary disquisition, especially upon poetry; a subject on which your paper affords its numerous readers so many tasteful specimens. Whether these remarks meet your approbation as a poet, or not, in either case their insertion in the CENTINEL will show your candor and love of the Muses, and will be esteemed a favor by A CONSTANT READER.

WALTER SCOTT.

READER, before you proceed further, you will please to pronounce the name WALTER SCOTT two or three times. Now let me ask you, if there be any magic in these sounds? Does any spell or charm surround them? Or are they encircled by any talisman, fascination and enchantment, which by dazzling your imagination, irresistibly captivate your judgment? If so, you had better stop here; for these observations are not intended for you. But if fashionable names have no more authority with you than *justice* demands, place WALTER SCOTT in one eye, and "*the Field of* WATERLOO" in the other, and go on.

When I went to the bookseller this morning to purchase this poem, I inquired whether he had

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sold many copies? He replied, several. Said I, well what are its merits? He rejoined I do not know, but it is *new*. And is novelty its only recommendation?—I waited a moment, but receiving no answer, I hastened with the pamphlet to my fireside, anxious to peruse a work from the pen of an author so much admired, and of such extensive popularity.

When cutting open the leaves, I thought—what may a reader rationally expect upon a subject so noble and interesting—"*The Field of* WATERLOO," to enter which Europe had buckled on its armour! The arena into which three great Generals were descending to combat! The stage where three immense armies drawn from between the ocean and the East, the Mediterranean and the Arctic Circle, were to act their parts! To behold this awful and sublime drama, the world were spectators. We can all recollect, while we were waiting in silence the developement of this interesting tragedy, and while doubt and fear were busy in hanging our moral atmosphere in clouds, how quickly the shout "WELLINGTON and VICTORY" cleared our horizon of darkness and gloom. The consummation was more glorious than the most sagacious would have foreseen or the most sanguine have hoped—This was "the field" where NAPOLEON lost a kingdom; where WELLINGTON, added new lustre to British arms; and where BLUCHER reaped laurels more verdant than the wreaths of FREDERICK the Great.—Such, thought I is the subject of the work. And surely, since the battle of the Angels on the plains of Heaven, the Muses have never sung a sublimer theme.

Being now prepared my bosom glowing with impatience, I commenced the poem, noting with my pencil its beauties and defects; and having already stated my anticipations, it remains to mention how they were answered.

We first meet a pompous dedication of his verses to Lord W.'s wife, backed by an apology that they were written in haste; which hackneyed excuse must be met by the stale answer, that if he was really honest in his assertion, he had no business to trouble the world with his indigested stanzas. I next enumerated his excellencies and defects, classing the latter under verbal and rhetorical errors; the one comprising words either obsolete, unintelligible or inapplicable; the other including his style of versification and strange use of figures of speech. Wishing to discover his plan, I took a rapid view of the whole; and the following are the prominent features. I leave the reader to judge, whether he finds either the beginning, middle and conclusion of the Roman critic, or the well-laid, gradually unravelled, and completely developed *plot* of the Grecian.

His muse, after carrying the reader without previous introduction across sea, mountain and moor, lands him suddenly in the midst of a "tangled forest ground" near Brussels. Here, after meditating some time among briars and thorns, we obtain sight of the field of Waterloo; upon which, says WALTER, a stranger might suppose the youth of Brussels had been celebrating their harvesting. Not so:—"it was no vulgar crop—no stinted harvest—of heroes who fell as ripened grain;" but it was the insignia of battle left on the field. His muse then notes "the spots of excavation" made by bombshells; and without attempting any picture of the pomp and pageantry of war, quicker than a twinking we find ourselves in the midst of a hot fight; from which, however we are soon relieved; for SCOTT dispatches, in about twenty lines, the "deadly tug of war," which lasted "ten long hours." Next we are entertained by an episode to "pale Brussels!"—a very pardonable digression in a poet, who was describing the puny conflict of several hundred thousand heroes.—When this apostrophe is concluded, we hear the mandates of BUONAPARTE, and the muse recommences the battle with "three hundred cannon mouths:" at which the British "hold *stance*!" A comparison is then instituted between the Corsican and Cataline; succeeded by an address to the former, on his safety; and offering him sage advice on self-government.

The whole is closed by an address to Lord W. and his former associates; to whom the muse bids "farewell," and takes leave. To the *play* is however added an *afterpiece*, styled Conclusion—which is annexed to the poem just as a bobtail is fixed to a kite. Such is the *Field of* WATERLOO, *a poem by* WALTER SCOTT, *Esq.* Let us now return to those minutiæ I before intimated as having noted with my pencil.

His beauties. They are few and trifling; *rari nantesin gurgite vasto*;" Now, a harmonious line: now a striking epithet. Here, a little sentiment; there, a little pathos. Sometimes, a whole stanza is pretty enough; as are about half a dozen in the middle and close of the poem. (The reader is referred to verses 10, 11, 20, 21, and 23). But in saying this we give him all he merits. He never throws out original thoughts, or great moral sentiments to feast the mind, and enlighten the soul! We discover few fine images to enrich the imagination; fewer glowing descriptions to warm the heart. His beauties are but polished pebbles, or sparkling sands which may perhaps possess the color, but not the solidity of gold. His page may gleam with a crystal glare, but is not often irradiated with the diamond lustre. His versification is not remarkable for harmony or roughness. It is of a middling, lukewarm, sing-song quality, just below admiration, and a little above contempt.

SCOTT is an old trangressor of purity in language. He is less guilty, however in this production, than in "*Lord of the Isles.*" Still we must frequently recur to our Dictionaries, and often to no purpose; as "*bivouack.*" "*stance,*" &c. are not defined by our most modern lexicographers. Musket-knell—ariade—wain—rife, &c. are as unintelligible to common readers as they are disreputable with our first writers.—He makes the obsolete Scotch epithet "brand," synonimous with sword; and instead of the expressive "double, double" of the drum, which most poets have adopted, he uses, "stricken;" the "stricken drum" which is very flat! To the heroes of England, Prussia, and France he gives the dignified appellation of "route." Again wishing to describe a fine campaign country fit for the marshalling of large armies, he says "The most timid maid might give her paulfrey *head* on that ground." This really is little doing. In another passage he styles the groans of the dying on the field of battle a "chorus" and locates death as sole auditor over their heads, catching and distinguishing the notes.

Of his figures. He tells us of "shocks" of heroes. He might as well have compared them to bundles of cornstalks. Noticing the wounded carried in a "wain" through the street, he observes that the drops of blood oozing from the cart, laid the dust like rain. This is too shocking for modern delicacy. The terrible onset of furious horsemen and cuirassiers with their swords and cutlasses, he thinks resembles the "clanging trade of the smith." But we have a second edition and improved version of this simile in the note; where the noise of the warrior is said to sound like a "tinker mending his kettle." He speaks also of the "trumpet *bray.*" Now there is a certain very sagacious animal, to whose tones this epithet is applicable; but I believe the spirit stirring notes of the warriors trumpet were never before resembled to the braying of an ass.

But enough. The reader will I think, before this time, have perceived the correctness of the booksellers reply; and that in urging the novelty of the poem, he was asserting its only claim upon the patronage of the public. With whatever facility the Edinburg Reviewers may force it down the throats of their brother Scotchmen, the American reader will see, that its foundation is superficial, its superstructure feeble, its completion inelegant; and the inference, will, I think, be universal that "WALTER SCOTT" fell in "the field of WATERLOO."

These observations are offered with diffidence; they may be incorrect. Withdrawn from society, I know not which way the tide of opinion is set; & I may unfortunately be stemming the current, with which I could always wish to be wafted. My readers will however allow me to make one general observation, and in conclusion to suggest a single inquiry.

[illegible] admirer of SCOTT. The "Tale of Flodden-field" and the "Minstrel's Lay" were invested with many charms. "Ellen of the Lake" and "Rokeby's Bertram were scarcely inferior to the hero and heroine of Paradise Lost. But the coruscations of genius which illuminated his pages, seem now like the lights of the north, vivid indeed; but so rapid, fleeting, & unsubstantial as to leave no trace behind. The radiance which beamed around these popular tales has disappeared at the light of inquiry: All their fancied splendors have been quenched by the torch of reason.

Let me suggest to the reader to inquire for the reason of his admiration. If you are not bound in the silken net of fashionable opinion, if you dare hazard one manly, independent thought; do pause and ask, Have SCOTT's couplets the sentimental energy of BYRON's? Do they possess the pure nature of SOUTHEY? Do they surpass the melody of CAMPBELL? Or are they tinctured with the pleasing malancholy of MONTGOMERY? Compare him with writers not his cotemporaries; the contrast will be more striking. A little inquiry will awaken you from a dream so delusive; will dispel those pleasing illusions which dazzle only to blind. Dare to think. Follow the legitimate conclusions of reason, honestly to avow your convictions; and I flatter myself, so far from allowing such intrinsic excellence to this Scottish bard, as his celebrity supposes, you will be ready to exclaim, if we leave him only his deserts, what will be his praise?

[*Columbian Centinel,—January* 17.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.

ART. XI. *Examen Rapide du Gouvernement des Bourbons en* FRANCE, *depuis le Mois d' Avril* 1814, *jusqu' au Mois de Mais* 1815. Seconde Edition. 8vo. pp. 72. Paris, 1815.

Des Revolutionnaires et du Ministere Actuel. Par M.—8vo. pp. 85. Paris, 1815.

WE are almost thankful that we have neither time nor space left even for the enumeration of the many mighty themes that are folded up in the little word which we placed at the top of this page. Undoubtedly, there never was a moment when the reasonable settlement of France was so important to itself, to its neighbours, and to posterity—nor one in which it was so little to be looked for; never a moment in which the temptation to admonish and to predict with regard to it was so strong, and at the same time so full of peril. In the whole history of the world, perhaps, there has been no conjuncture in which it was so difficult to determine what was to be wished—so impossible to say what was to be expected. With reference to that unhappy country, all parties are confounded, and all principles set in opposition, and its actual situation presents, not so much a choice of evils and dangers, as a variety among which choice itself is bewildered.

With these difficulties, however, it is not our intention to grapple—at least on the present occasion: Nor shall we enter into any question as to the wrongs which France may have suffered from her own rulers, or from other nations—or the rights to which she may yet be entitled to lay claim in either quarter. We inquire not, at present, what treatment she has deserved, or of what government she is capable—what evils she may occasion by her example, or of what dangers she may become the scource by our mismanagement. These are topics, indeed, of incalculable interest, not only to her, but to us, and to all the world;—but they are by far too large to be entered upon here; and we have not as yet either light or courage to treat of them as they ought to be treated. In the little, therefore, which we propose now to say, we shall merely endeavour to give a short explanation of the immediate hazards to which the peace of that country seems to be actually exposed; and to suggest a few observations on the course of policy which it will be fitting that this country should pursue, in the event of certain emergencies which can no longer be considered as unlikely.

We suppose there are none of our readers so enviably ignorant, or sanguine, as not to know and believe, that notwithstanding the second restoration of their antient line of princes, opinions are still deeply and dreadfully divided in that distracted country—that the elements of the fiercest dissension are still fermenting in her bosom—and that in the minds both of his friends and his enemies, it is confessedly a matter of doubt and uncertainty, whether the present Sovereign will be able to maintain himself many months longer on the throne which he has so recently ascended.

Of the actual extent of the discontents that undoubtedly prevail, it would be presumptuous for any one in this country to pretend to make any thing like a precise estimate—since it is certain that it is not at all known in that where they are actually raging; and it is undoubtedly one of the most alarming symptoms of the present disorders of France, that with a prodigious exasperation and violence in both parties, they seem to be mutually in the most complete and incurable ignorance of their relative strength and organization. With us the channels by which public opinion is collected and conveyed, are every where visible and conspicuous. They have been worn deep and regular by the long continued agency of undisguised communications; and constitute a system by which the amount and direction of the general sentiment may at any time be ascertained with a precision quite sufficient for all practical purposes. In France, however, this sort of communication has never been openly permitted; and, for the last twenty years, the same circumstances which have most powerfully excited and impressed the opinions of the great mass of the nation, have also effectually repressed their expression; while the apparent earnestness with which certain opinions have been expressed on extraordinary occasions, and the levity with which they have been as solemnly disavowed, make it doubly difficult to rely on the few indications which the nature of the government permitted, or the genius of the people supplyed. There is no organization, in short, in the structure of their society, for the transmission of political sentiments through the great mass of the community; and the temper and habits of the people are such, as to make us distrust the conclusions which might be drawn from the scanty specimens that occasionally appear. Thus it has happened, that almost all their great internal movements have been ventured upon in the dark; and that, with them, more than with any other people, a few daring spirits have so often succeeded in forcing the bulk of the nation upon courses not more against their interests than their inclinations—because there were no safe or ready means of ascertaining how few they were, or what a great majority was inclined to oppose their usurpation: And from the same circumstances it happens, that, even with the best means of information on the spot, no correct or satisfactory account of the national temper can now be obtained; and that little else can be learned with certainty from the immediate communication of the most intelligent persons in both parties, than that there exist every where the operations; and that men of all principles are utterly blinded by their strong passions and sanguine imaginations.

In these circumstances, it is evident that no reliance can be placed upon the most confident assertions of either party with regard to the true spirit and disposition of the nation at large, and that our opinion of it must be formed by inference from certain prominent and admitted facts in their history and situation, and from a comparison of the principles and motives which they mutually avow or impute to each other. The slightest glance at their history, at all events, will at once demonstrate the existence, and display the deep sunk and wide spreading roots of that dislike and distrust of the reigning family, which it would require so much management to obviate, or so much power to disregard.

In the first place, it is now near twenty-five years since they were driven from the sovereignty and the country;—during all which time, its affairs have been conducted without reference to them, or their pretensions. But from this great fact alone, it is obvious, that more than five-sixths of the active population of France must have come into existence since the name of the Bourbons had ceased to be heard of in that country; and even those who had attained to manhood before their disappearance, can only have heard of them, during that long interval, as objects of contempt or hostility. Some kinder and more respectful remembrances might be secretly cherished, and some more loyal vows breathed for their welfare, in the woods of La Vendee, or the alleys of Bourdeaux;—but the public and general voice of France had unquestionably, during all that time, designated them only as objects of scorn and aversion;—and it is equally undeniable, that the state of things which followed upon their expulsion, however fruitful it might be of crimes and barren of substantial comforts, yet gave rise to a series of events, incalculably flattering to the national vanity, and captivating beyond measure to the selfish ambition of the bold and aspiring part of the society.

It is necessary also to remember, that the Princes, by whose removal this great flood of glory seemed to be let in upon the nation, had neither endeared nor distinguished themselves by any great or dazzling exploit, or trait of magnanimity, by which their memory might heve been exalted in popular recollection, and they themselves brought to mind, with loyal and penitential regrets, when discontents were occasionally roused by the exactions of a sterner master. They had emigrated ingloriously in pursuit of personal safety; and had never headed, nor animated, by their presence, any of the attempts which their adherents for some time made with so gallant a desperation for their restoration.—They had taken refuge, too, and generally resided among the bitter and beaten enemies of the nation;—and must have figured to French imaginations, as among the most insignificant dependents of those weak and misguided monarchs who had been compelled to kiss the feet of the great republic—and whose kingdoms had been rent and scattered, and given away at the nod of its Imperial master.

From this retirement, they came back at last,—not in consequence of any voluntary or internal movement of reviving loyalty, or impatience of actual oppression,—not in obedience to the spontaneous call or invitation of any part of the people, or under any circumstances which could render their restoration glorious to the nation they were to govern,—but in consequence of a series of disasters, by which its power and its triumphs were signally overthrown, and the deepest mortification inflicted on that national pride and vanity which had been their support under oppression, and their delight in their days of prosperity. This restoration was the obvious and immediate fruit of the victories of foreigners over the armies and provinces of France. It crowned the first triumphs of those who had been for twenty years the inveterate but baffled enemies of the country, and was confessedly brought about by the slaughter of her citizens—the desolation of her fields—and the humiliation of her national greatness. It formed part of the greatest train of calamities that had befallen the country from without in the memory of the existing generation, and must have been connected in the minds of all Frenchmen, with ideas of defeat, degradation and dishonour;—ideas which received no softening, in this instance, from any part of the nation having been instrumental in bringing it about, or even from the recollection of any feat of arms or of heroic daring having been performed in their own cause, by those whose exaltation was the end and consummation of all this suffering. It was simply the case of France being invaded and conquered, and its government overthrown by Russian and Prussian armies, and of a Prince who had not been heard of for twenty years, coming under their escort, and ascending the vacant throne.

It is plain, that under all these circumstances, there was no reason to suppose that there could be any active attachment to the person of the restored Sovereign, or to his family, in the body of the nation; and that though their desire to obtain a settled government, and above all, to disarm the present hostility of their victorious enemies, might induce them to receive him, and even to maintain him on the throne, he could have no personal claim on their regard or affection, and none of that hold of their habitual feelings, which, in regular monarchies, is so apt to identify the dignity of the Sovereign with the honor of the country, and gives to patriotism or national partiality, the name and the attributes of loyalty.—All their habits and feelings and attachments naturally ran in another direction: And, with reference merely to the circumstances we have enumerated, we may safely say that they must have been at least neutral and null in behalf of Louis XVIII. and that he had every thing like loyalty to create in the breasts of a people to which he had been so long a stranger.

But these were not the only circumstances which belonged to his new situation and that of the people he was to govern. The internal condition of France had been altered during his absence, at least as much as its exterior relations. The originalpossessors of property and rank, and official and personal eminence, had been all displaced along with the reigning family, and those various titles to power and influence been settled for twenty years upon other individuals. The whole frame and structure of society had been accommodated to this change; and if some few individuals yet survived, to whom 'the soil of the achievement' might still be supposed to adhere, by far the greater part were in possession of their honours and emoluments upon legitimate titles. Innumerable multitudes had fairly bought, and diligently improved, the properties that had been originally confiscated in the heat and violence of the Revolution; and almost all who had been promoted to office, or attained to distinction, had deserved the places they had reached, by the cultivation and exercise of their talents, or by eminent services rendered to what was universally acknowledged to be the settled government of the country. Still greater numbers, who remembered no other government, had innocently succeeded to the advantages thus acquired by their parents, and could not easily be persuaded that they were not entitled to retain them. Besides all this, it is never to be forgotten, that, along with many miseries and wrongs, the Revolution had been productive of much substantial benefit to the great body of the people. Seignorial tyranny and ecclesiastical exaction had been entirely destroyed. The right of the nation at large to a voice in the enactment of its laws, and the measures of its Government, had been distinctly recognized; and every individual indeed in the country, to be appointed to every situation of power or dignity within it, had not only been allowed, but had been acted upon in the most ample and conspicuous manner. The barrier between the noblesse and the lower orders was entirely thrown down, and the very traces of its existence effaced and trodden smooth:—Almost every person in eminent station in France, had risen from that class of society to which all eminent stations had been formerly interdicted, and whose condition had consequently received an accession of dignity and advantage that scarcely admitted of being overrated.

All these were the fruits of the revolution—the dear-bought fruits of the dangers and sufferings, the crimes and anxieties that had occurred in its progress—and now endeared them the more to those by whom they had been purchased at so vast a price.—But the return of the Bourbons had always been considered as the triumph of a counter-revolution;—and it was obvious that the brother of Lewis XVI., ascending the throne by the exclusive aid of a foreign army, could not be supposed to look with indulgence on any of those changes or institutions which had originated in the massacre and expulsion of his family, or upon any of those individuals whom he found in possession of the properties or offices which had formerly belonged to the faithful companions of his exile. A thousand amiable and a thousand excuseable feelings stood in the way of any such indulgence:—and whatever forbearance the necessity of his situation, or the dictates of obvious policy might impose upon him, no man in France could doubt that he must wish to restore their estates and dignities to the emigrants, their privileges to the nobility, and *all* its original powers to the crown. To the body of the nation, however, a sovereign with such dispositions could not possibly be acceptable—nor could his accession be contemplated without feelings of general distrust and alarm. Speaking with a very moderate latitude, we might say that all the considerable men in Frnace in March 1814—all who by station or talent or reputation, could guide its opinions, or determine its conduct, had interests opposed to such an event, and felt that they would be placed by it either in the condition of offenders to be punished, or delinquents to be forgiven.

This then was the situation in which the present sovereign of France stood at his first accession in April 1814. There was not only no attachment or liking to him or his family in the bulk of the nation—but there were strong and very general interests and habits which rendered their return undesireble, and laid the foundation of a very wide spread feeling of alarm and jealousy in the body of the people. In these, and in many other respects, there was no resemblance whatever between our restoration in 1661 and that of the Bourbons in 1814. Property had not changed hands at all in Englaud, during the time of the usurpation; and, with a few exceptions, the same individuals who held the chief permanent influence in the country at the breaking out of the war, continued to possess it through the whole period that elapsed till the Restoration—In France, every thing was radically altered, and twenty years had done the work of several centuries.

These distressing, but very obvious truths, were felt too by the Princes themselves and their adherents; and conscious that nothing but the total discomfiture of the national force, and the actual invasion and conquest of the country, could have opened their way to the throne they felt that it was not by the assertion of their hereditary rights that it could now be maintained:—Aware that they had been placed there by nothing but the success of the Allied arms; and that these arms could not *always* be held out to support them, they were convinced of the necessity of creating a French interest in their behalf, and at all events of disarming the hostilities and suspicions to which they could not be ignorant they were liable. The only three points they had in their favour were, 1st, the support of their victorious Allies—2d, the ordinary patronage which belongs to all

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actual governments—and, 3dly, the advantage of being the descendants of a former sovereign, by whose elevation the idea of an open competition, or of setting up the Crown as a prize to be fought for, was excluded. Except these three considerations, every thing, as we have seen, was against them: and these were by no means of such decisive weight as might at first sight be imagined.—The first, and by far the strongest, was evidently of a temporary nature; for though an unprecedented alliance of the great powers of Europe might seat a King on the throne of France, it was evidently absurd to suppose, that they should continue to hold him on it for an indefinite period of time, if he was not able to keep his seat by his own exertions.—The second was the mere necessary result of actual possession, and sure, of course, to be transferred to any one by whom the possessor might be supplanted.—The third did not necessarily point to the individuals actually called to the succession; and, we suspect, has always had much less weight in France than the inhabitants of happier countries can easily believe. The evils of internal dissension and civil broils, which appear so terrible to those who contemplate them at a distance, seem to have little influence on those to whom they have been long familiar. The strong passions which they excite and gratify, have a sort of attraction like the habit of intoxication or deep play; and we are persuaded, not only that both parties in France would at this moment risk all the horrors of another popular Revolution, if they thought that by means of it they could completely demolish their antagonists,—but that nothing else has contributed so much to pervert our judgment as to the affairs of that country, as our exaggerated estimates of the reluctance which those who have once suffered by civil commotions must feel for their renewal. Be this, however, as it may, the King felt in 1814, that the offer of the Crown which was then made him, originated mainly in a desire to get rid of the existing war with Europe; and that it would never have been made, had the fortune of that contest been different. Accordingly, he did not claim it as his absolute and rightful inheritance, but accepted the offer that was made, and assented in substance to all the conditions with which it was qualified.

By this act, he became, at once a constitutional king. He recognized in the body which made the offer, the most conspicuous of all the revolutionary institutions, and gave a wise and unequivocal pledge of his willingness to recognize all that was still recognized by his subjects of the revolution itself, and the principles to which it had given birth. His professions, however, were naturally viewed with some degree of distrust; and coming back surrounded with those emigrants who had always treated the whole revolution as a mere rebellion and successful revolt, and openly declared their wishes for a complete restoration of the ancient monarchy with all its accompaniments, it was of the utmost necessity that his conduct should be in conformity with his professions, and that no single act should betray those dispositions or designs, the existence of which he could not fail to know was so generally and reasonably suspected. Let us see whether his acts were always thus guarded and unexceptionable.

He began by calling himself Louis XVIII.—though no sovereign after Louis XVI. had ever been acknowledged by the nation; and the first hour of his accession he said was the twenty-first year of his reign. There were obvious motives and temptations to the use of this style; but it could not fail to startle and alarm the nation, who certainly never meant to acknowledge that they had owed him allegiance for twenty years before his arrival among them, or that he had a right to be king at all, independent of their invitation and consent. He then, without taking any notice of that invitation, which he had however accepted, declared that he owed his He ordered a monument to be erected to the memory of the emigrants who had fallen at Quiberon fighting against their countrymen, in an attempt to reestablish the whole ancient privileges of the crown and the nobles—and immediately after ennobled, by a special grant, the family of Georges Cadoudal, who had come into the country with the avowed purpose of assassinating its former sovereign. In presenting the constitutional charter to the House of Representatives his chancellor described it, in his official speech, as 'the voluntary limitation of a power in itself unlimited. The liberty of the press, which had been solemnly promised on his arrival, was afterwards retracted; and, what was of far more consequence, under the constitution to which it was then subjected, all sorts of invectives against the revolution and every thing to which it had given birth, as well as the most direct reclamations of the privileges and properties of the emigrants, were allowed to be printed without challenge, while an unrelenting interdict was put upon all that bore an opposite character. The most indiscreet language upon those subjects was openly held by many persons who were known to be high in the Royal favour; and Monsieur, the King's brother, went so far as to say, in a public address to the emigrants of the South, that though little had been done for them as yet, 'we hope, in time, to obtain for you a more complete justice.' The consequence of all this was, that many individuals spoke confidently of the properties which formerly belonged to their families as being still theirs; and that, in consequence of the fears suggested by those proceedings, very many holders of these properties offered them for a third part of their value to these new claimants, who, in several instances, rejected the compromise with disdain. About the same time, a royal edict was promulgated for the formation of schools, and the revival of the regulations of 1750, for the education of the young nobility; and subscriptions were opened for their support, in which no name but that of an ancient family could be admitted; while it was observed, that the nomination to foreign embassies, and other situations of dignity, was confined almost exclusively to persons of the same description.

To these most alarming indications of the spirit of the new government, were added some more substantial, though less provoking infractions of the charter thus ungraciously promulgated. The abolition of the *droits reunis* had been promised with much parade and solemnity; and, shortly after, the payment was exacted with more than usual rigour. The charter had declared, that no tax or impost of any sort should be levied without the consent of the legislature; and a variety of taxes, in particular those upon newspapers, upon letters of naturalization, and for defraying the judiciary establishment, were levied by a mere order of the chancellor. In like manner, the charter had declared, that all the courts of justice should remain as they were, until altered by a special law; but the King, after proposing a law to the Chamber of Representatives for new-modelling the Court de Cassation, by far the most important of them all, and finding that it was not likely to be adopted, adjourned the Chamber, and re-organized the court of his own authority—diminishing the number of judges, and changing several even upon that reduced establishment—Besides many other acts of a similar character, which could not be explained without a longer detail.

We say nothing at present as to the justice or injustice of these acts. Some of them may have been thought unavoidable, and some may admit of another justification; but from whatever motive, good or bad, they were performed, it seems impossible to deny, that they were calculated to give very general disgust and alarm to the body of the nation—to offend all those who had become considerable under the former government, and to deaden the hopes of those who had expected more freedom and impartiality from that which was begun. The consequence accordingly was, that the people began to regard their new princes with distrust, anger, and disdain. Many who had at first supported them, became sullen and alienated. Those who had been neutral, were turned into decided enemies; and such as had always been hostile, became clamorous and forward in their opposition.

In this state of the public mind, Buonaparte landed from Elba: And it is in vain to disguise that it was this state of the public mind, and this alone, that made it possible for him to advance triumphantly to Paris, Some concert and preparation there probably was,—but no detailed plan for his march; and the success of the enterprize was evidently trusted, in the main, to the zeal and discontent of the soldiery, & to the general indifference, despondency and alienation which the conduct of the new Government had inspired. France had no occasion, certainly, to love or to trust this mighty conqueror; * and yet, with all the hazard of an unprovided war which his return brought with it, it is certain that she submitted more entirely and implicitly to him than she did to Louis XVIII. in the first days of his apparent popularity. The interests of freedom and of the rights acquired by the Revolution seemed once more identified with his; and miserable as that delusion was, the eagerness with which many persons rushed into it, showed sufficiently how very popular these interests still were in the country, and the mighty influence which might be gained or lost by consulting them. The danger to the restored Emperor, therefore, was wholly from without,—while that to Louis XVIII. had been wholly from within. He made head with his usual alacrity against that danger: dashed himself desperately against the iron lines of the English at Waterloo—and was broken to pieces and totally destroyed in the shock. The victory of foreigners, and the defeat of the French armies, again opened the way for Louis to the French throne.

After the impressive Lesson which this second expulsion of the Family must have taught, it is interesting to consider what measures they adopted to correct the errors, or supply the omissions which had contributed to that catastrophe.

In the first place, instead of waiting beyond the Frontier till the first shock of rage and humiliation attending the defeat was over, and the odium of the severe measures to which it necessarily led had subsided, and then coming in to share and mitigate the national affliction,—his Majesty was advised to come back to Paris in the very midst of the Allied forces, and thus directly to connect himself with all their obnoxious proceedings, and to exhibit himself, not only as profiting by the national discomfiture which he unquestionably did, but as exulting and rejoicing in their calamities.

In the second place before any treaty of peace was concluded with the nation, and while the national army had retired by convention, he set himself down, in his capital, surrounded by two or three hundred thousand foreign soldiers, & there tageous for France, than ever had been imposed on her in the course of three hundred years of war and negotiation: almost all her border Garrisons and places of strength were to be given up to a foreign soldiery, and large Payments were to be made to defray their expenses in this triumphant war. It was in this way that the Country was to pay for the expenses to which Europe had been put in bringing them back their King!—and his popularity must have been great indeed, if his return did not appear dearly bought with the blood of an hundred thousand Frenchmen—the unprecedented mortification of the national vanity—the loss of twenty Frontier towns and the stipulation of forty or fifty millions sterling of tribute to those Allies of their Sovereign.

In this situation of affairs, and still overawed or protected by the foreign armies, the King immediately removed the whole of the prefect and provincial officers, and replaced them with men for the most part of violent Royalist principles—many of them emigrants, utterly unknown and necessarily suspected in their district—and almost all of them understood to be adverse to any limitations whatever on the Royal authority. The pretext for this change was that the former prefects had made no effort to arrest the progress of Buonaparté; and that it was necessary to have officers upon whose fidelity his Majesty might confidently rely. But the charge of nonresistance to Buonaparté was equally applicable to the nation at large; & it must have been not a little alarming to the people to find, that no one was thought deserving of the King's confidence who had not professed hostility to their freedom.

The next step, however, was more decisive. The legislative bodies appointed by the Emperor were necessarily dissolved; and if, in the new nomination of Peers, there was a jealous exclusion of almost all who had signalized themselves at any time by attachment to the principles of the Revolution, this was no more than could be accounted for, and excused, by the prejudices and alarms of Royalty, in a body depending entirely on its pleasure for its existence. • In the election of the Representatives, however, there was an interference, of a more extraordinary and questionable character. These elections, it may not be known to all our readers, had been finally regulated by Buonaparté soon after his assumption of the government, about fifteen years ago. The old aristocracy being entirely destroyed, it was very early thought expedient to do something towards supplying its place; and in order to reconcile this with the revolutionary right of universal suffrage, it was agreed that primary electors of every department should nominate a certain number of persons, with considerable qualifications in respect of property, who should elect the representatives for the legislative body. The change introduced by Buonaparté was to make those last electors hold their functions for life—and thus to limit the right of interference in the body of the people, to merely filling up the vacancies which might from time to time arise in their body.—That energetic sovereign, however, was not very fond of popular interference in any shape—and it had accordingly happened that, during the whole Period of his power, no vacancies ever had been supplied and, at the period of the King's last restoration, the electoral Colleges, as they were called, were deficient of their Complement by one third, or in some instances one half of their number. When the King came to issue orders for returning a new Chamber of Deputies, it was suggested that the electoral colleges ought previously to be raised to their proper quota: But, instead of referring for this purpose to the primary electors, it was thought better just to order the prefects of the departments, who by this time were all decided royalists, to make up the complement, by nominating of their own authority such a number of unexceptionable persons in the neighbourhood as might be required for that purpose.

This was accordingly done; and as those supplementary members were, of course, the most violent Royalists which the prefect could find in his district, all the deputies, with a very few exceptions, proved to be of the same character—and, in some instances, the original body of electors refused to concur with these Royal nominees, and left the election entirely in their hands.—Such, we believe, is the true history and actual constitution of that chamber of Deputies which now exercises the legislative functions in France, and has already signalized itself by so many marks of devotion to the cause of the court.—So far from fulfilling the appropriate duty of a representative of the commons of the land, by leaning towards the democratical side of the constitution, & maintaining a constant jealousy of royal encroachment, it is notorious that it is a great deal more Royalist than either the King or his ministers—that the minister has been left in a small minority on the popular side, in almost every question of a constitutional nature—and that the great difficulty on the part of the court has been, not to secure its attachment, but to keep it within moderate limits. The Chamber of Peers, nominated at the same time by the King alone, as the bulwark and aristocratical fence of the monarchy, is far less monarchical than this popular assembly, which professes to represent that part of the state which is the most jealous of court influence. Out of 450 members, of whom scarcely so many as 400 have ever assembled, the common calculation is, that there are more than 150 violent Royalists, who think that the emigrants should have all their property and privileges restored, and that all who had ever held office of any kind before April 1814, ought to be exiled from the country,—nearly 200 who go along with the ministry in more moderate projects both of reward and of punishment—about 30 constitutionalists, and 15 or 20 old jacobins.

A body so constituted, cannot well be supposed to be a fair representation of the public opinion, or to command much public respect by its proceedings. Accordingly, from the first hour of it's convocation, it has been the custom with the great mass of the discontented, to make a mock of its pretensions, & to hold it out as in direct opposition to the general sentiments of the country. It is even understood that the court itself has been alarmed at the extravagance and excess of its loyalty; and that it actually was in contemplation to have dissolved it, and assembled another, by a more unexceptionable mode of election.

All that has passed since, has been calculated to aggravate, rather than allay, the resentment and distrust occasioned by the course of policy we have been endeavouring to delineate. The removal of Fouche & Talleyrand from the ministry, for no other offence than that of having belonged to the revolution, & having urged the necessity of conciliating a nation which could not be subdued—a number of arrests by the agents of government without the authority of law—and a law passed suspending all the provisions for personal liberty with very little precaution—the continued suppression of the liberty of the press, & the continued partiality of the censors—the barbarous persecution of the protestants, avowedly on the score of their general love of civil liberty—the mission of the princes into the provinces most noted for the violence of their royalist principles—the exclusive favour shown to priests & emigrants—and the general irritation produced by the presence of the armed allies of the King—and the humiliating restitutions upon which they have insisted—have all conspired to foster the spirit of discontent and impatience towards the government, of which the foundations had been laid by so many other causes.

(To be continued.)

* We could more easily account, however, for the love of his own subjects whom he had trained to profitable servility or profligate ambition, than for the strange partiality which has lately indicated itself for him among some of those who profess to be lovers of liberty in this country. It is a fine thing, no doubt, to be generous to a fallen foe, and not to insult that which we were lately compelled to fear: and, upon this principle, we cordially approve of all the decencies and external civilities that have been observed in the recent treatment of this Imperial captive. It is to our own honour and dignity, however, and not to his merits, that these observances are due; and we are altogether unable to conceive, how his mere downfal should convert him into an object of regard or affection, who was generally admitted, in the days of his exaltation, to deserve the execration of all friends to political freedom or national independence. To us, he has always appeared a most pernicious and detestable tyrant, without feeling, principle, or concern for human sufferings or honour—and such he appears to us still. Even they who now seem inclined to relent towards him, can find nothing better to say in his behalf, than that he is not worse than the run of other tyrants and conquerors—and we believe this to be true But is that a reason why those who hate and oppose *them*, should feel any kindness and indulgence for *him*? For our part, we know nothing so hateful as a tyrant and a conqueror; and it is quite enough that he is admitted to belong to that fraternity. But it is proper to observe, that, though not worse perhaps in character than other tyrants, he has had far more power, and done far more mischief, than any other in recent times; and therefore deserves to be more hated. The sort of hankering after him which we can trace among some of our good Whigs, proceeds, we have no doubt, from the circumstance of his being now abused & insulted by the servile tools of tyrants not much better than himself. But it is a gross perversion of a good principle, and does real injury to the cause which it is meant to serve.

BENGAL

PROVIDENT SOCIETY.

ESTABLISHED THE 1ST OCT. 1815.

NOTICE.—In order to afford every facility to Subscribers in the Presidencies of Madras and Bombay, and that Residents therein may participate in the benefits that the encreasing capital must be productive of to the rising population of India, the Directors have appointed Messrs. BINNEY and Co. of Madras, and Messrs. FORBES and Co. of Bombay, to be Agents to this Society—of whom the printed Regulations and Forms for Subscribers to fill up, may be obtained in the same manner as on reference to the undersigned, at the Office of Messrs. PALMER and Co. who are the Treasurers.

Subscriptions subject to Interest on the Amount of the respective Premiums from the 1st of October 1815, to the day of entry, including Agent's Charges, will continue to be received for the First Class until the 31st of December 1816, when the Books will close, and the amount subscribed accumulate until the expiration of the first 14 years; after which, a Dividend of the whole capital will be made to the Survivors, conformably to the 24th Article of the Regulations, which are published for general information in the Calcutta Directories for the present year. The number of Shares already entered is (678) Six Hundred and Seventy-eight.

By Authority of the Directors:

THOMAS KING,
Secretary.

CALCUTTA;
21st February, 1816.

Advertisement.

AN arrangement having taken place between *Nadir Baxter*, and *Robert Baxter* of the late Firm of *Baxter, Ferrar & Co.* making over to *Eduljee Cursetjee* (a Partner in the same concern) the concerns of *Baxter Son & Co.* and *Baxter Ferrar and Co.* an advertisement to the above effect has appeared in the Bombay Papers, Courier and Gazette, from the 25th of May last up to the 5th instant.

Eduljee Cursetjee begs leave most respectfully to solicit the attention of Gentlemen, indebted to the above Concern, to favour him with the amount of their respective debts, at as early a date as possible, in order to enable him to pay and clear off all claims on the late Firm of *Baxter, Ferrar & Co.*

Bombay, June 12th 1816.

FOR Sale by Auction at 11 o'clock in the Forenoon of Saturday next the 15th Instant, at the Godowns of LIMJEE BHICCAJEE'S SONS & Co. in Bakehouse Lane, 25 Butts & 100 Hogsheads of rejected Beer from HODGSON imported per Upton Castle and about 40 Casks from STARKEY & Co. imported per LORD CATHCART from London.

The Beer may be tasted, and further particulars will be made known at the time and place of Sale.

Bombay, 12th June 1816

Wanted

For the use of the Honorable Company's Ship the *Castle Huntly*, 5000 Rupees, for Bills on THOMAS GARLAND MURRAY Esq. managing Owner.—Tenders will be received by Capt. PATERSON.

Bombay, 12th June 1816.

BOMBAY.—PRINTED FOR THE *PROPRIETORS*, BY M. D. CRUZ, Number 10, MILITARY SQUARE,

WHERE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, POETICAL PIECES, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE, &c. &c. WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED.

Gentlemen about to change their stations are requested to give notice to the PRINTER, *who will pay due attention to their Orders.*